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# GUS WILLIAMS

## SONGS

**Shabby Genteel.**

Composed & sung with great applause by  
**GUS WILLIAMS,**  
"The American Star Comique."

To Christopher C. James, Saugerties, N. York.

**Diamond takes the Heart.**

Written & sung throughout the U.S. by  
**GUS WILLIAMS,**  
"The American Star Comique."

To THE REVERE CLUB Boston.

**Kully! Veres your Cat?**

Written & sung by  
**GUS WILLIAMS,**  
"The American Star Comique."

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**BOSTON**  
**WHITE, SMITH & PERRY**  
298, 500 Washington St

J. E. Winner, Phil<sup>a</sup> J. L. Peters, N. York. E. W. Billings, Prov.  
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# KULLY! VERE'S YOUR CAT?

Words and Music by GUS WILLIAMS

Arr. by JOHN BRAHAM.

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The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music features a rhythmic melody in the treble staff and a harmonic accompaniment of chords in the bass staff.

The second system contains the first vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are:

1. ... Bleuse dont' laugh ven I tole you,  
 2. I scarcely know vich vay to look  
 3. I... dink I'll go und t'drown mine-self I

The third system contains the second vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are:

Somedingvat habbned me. Its all a - pout a cat of mine,  
 Fur dose poys are every vere, Und he - gause I vas a deitcher - man, Dey  
 dont' know vat to do, Dey hol - ler "skat" vere ere I go, Und mine

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Und I loved it muchly; De poys a-roundt der sdreet a-pout, Sdole  
 hol ler und dont care; Dey drow dead cats in frond of me, Und  
 noze vas vite und plue; I'll go und got some bo-lice-man, To

him de onderer night, Und of I ont-ly cotch dem vonce, I  
 den dey'll yell right oud'r, Of I cotch dem I tole you now, I'll  
 dake dem rit away oud'r, Und den may-be ven dey are gone, Dat

*CHORUS.*

bet ve'd have a flight. Oh. Go-ing drough Ska-lem Sdreet  
 gick oben dere brains oud'r.  
 I vill guick got stoud'r.



ev - ry af - der - noon      Dryngtovis sel DrampDrampUnd I dont know der tune;

Noting now can cheer me, Und I cant got fat,      Sinze de poysdey holler oud:

Kul - ly.veres your cat.